

any of the early settlers. He was somewhat of a doctor, and I can remember his old fashioned turn keys with which he used to pull teeth. I am of the opinion that he very often broke the jaw of his patients. The characteristic of Squire West was his New England thrift. He was never known to forget to save. It is told that when butter was low he would tell his household they must butter thin as they must sell all the butter they could to get money, and when butter was high and they must sell all they could while times were good. He was of the type of men who believe in addition and multiplication but not insubtraction or division. We may laugh at the thrift of these olden times, but it was New England thrift that has built our railroads and cities and provided the money to make the wheels go around so that the common people could have work and food.

"Alva Norton was one of the original settlers and was well known in the community, as he was not noted for keeping his opinions to himself, and as he was rather radical and prided himself on being a first comer, was not on very friendly terms with some of the other residents of the place. He was a great reader, and was more of a reader and talker than he was a worker, as he was not a believer in team work unless he was the team and also the driver. He had his place in the settlement as he kept others stirred up. He was a good man so far as his character was concerned, and was a kindly hearted man and one that did more or less good in his way. He was the land surveyor for the community and as such knew all the corners of the farms and was therefore able to settle many questions relating to the land lines. He was the same type of a man that we often see now, who think that they and they only know the right in politics and religion, and think when they die wisdom will die with them.

"Sylvester North was our near neighbor for years. He was a man whom everybody liked, and made his home and farm by the work of his own hands. He had a sharp and caustic tongue but his pessimistic sayings like a mother's slipper, they might sting and smart but did not leave a scar. I can well remember, when he was telling us boys how worthless and shiftless we were, his eyes would twinkle and he would tell us to go home and go to work, as boys were sure to go to the devil unless they were kept at work. As a boy I often went to his home to dig horse radish, and I think Mr. North's words about people and general affairs were somewhat like horse radish—they gave spice and flavor to the life of the settlement. Mr. North was ever ready to help any one in trouble, and was ever on the side of what would be for the best interest of the county. He always carried a hoe when on the highways and for years kept the loose stones out of the roads.

"Rufus Grennell, or the "Deacon," was a true product of the times. He was a man who read and remembered what he read, and was the most wonderful Bible student I ever met. He told me he had read the Bible from cover to cover twelve times when he was fourteen years old. He was, as would be expected, a man of strong opinions, but he never forced his opinions on others, in fact, he never said very much, as talking was not his forte. When he did say anything he used to put it in very few words and in such shape that it did not need any answer but closed the subject there and then. I remember him as one of the least talkative men I ever knew, but with a childlike faith in the Creator, and I never knew him to complain or express any doubt as to the fact that whatever was, was right. I have often heard him remark to others, "Dwell in the land and surely thou shalt be fed." He was of the type of men who have been the back bone of the progress of this county in moral and religious growth.